

MARVEL

FROM THE EXPLOSIVE ANIMATED TV SERIES!

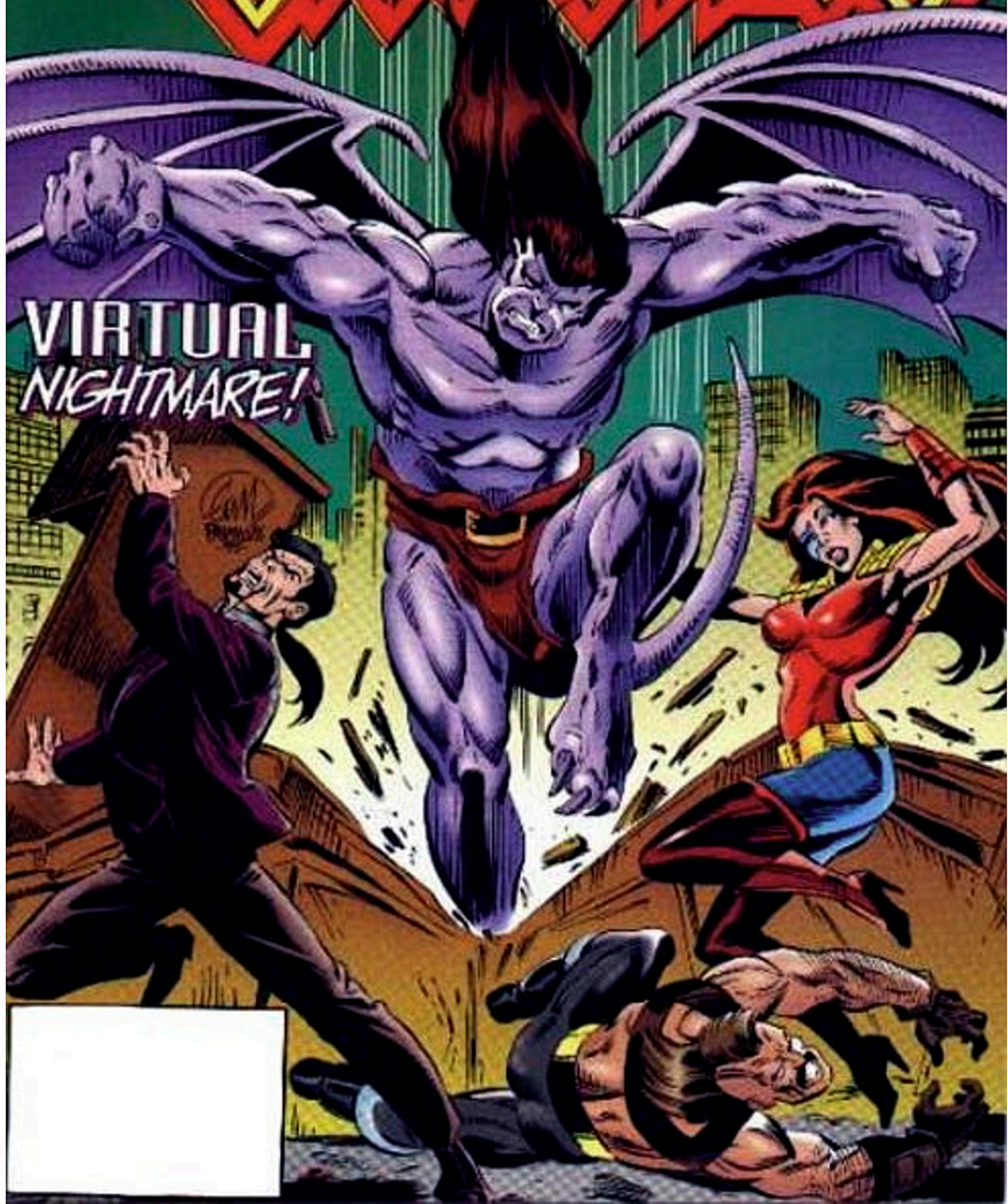


8
SEP

APPROVED BY THE
COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY

GARGOYLES

VIRTUAL
NIGHTMARE!





LATE NIGHT, IN A NEW
YORK CITY ALLEY...

...THE YOUNG GARGOYLE
WARRIOR, LEXINGTON,
THOUGH SURROUNDED BY
FRIEND AND FOES...

...HAS NEVER BEEN MORE
ALONE IN HIS LIFE!

NO! NO!
I KILLED
WOLF!!

GARGOYLES

TERROR

IN TIMES SQUARE

**MORT
TODD**
WRITER

**GRANT
MIEHM**
GUEST PENCILER

**ALBERTO
SAICHANN**
INKER

**JOHN
COSTANZA**
LETTERER

**ANTHONY
TOLLIN**
COLORIST

**HILDA
MESNIK**
EDITOR

GARGOYLES™ Vol. 1, No. 8, September, 1995. Published by MARVEL COMICS, Gerard Calabrese, President; Stan Lee, Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10010. Application to mail at second class postage is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. Published monthly. Unless contents copyright © 1995 Buena Vista Television. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without written permission of Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. MARVEL COMICS and associated trademarks are owned by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. GARGOYLES is used with permission under license. Price \$1.50 per copy in the U.S. and \$2.00 in Canada. Subscription rates for 12 issues: U.S. \$18.00; foreign \$30.00; and Canadian subscribers must add \$10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127002852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO GARGOYLES, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP./SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 1975 DANBURY, CT 06813-1975. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. Printed in the U.S.A.



"AS YOU KNOW IF YOU READ LAST ISH--" HILDT.



SNAP OUT OF IT, LEX! THEY'RE SURROUNDING YOU!

YA CAN'T GET AWAY WITH KILLIN' OUR MATE! WE'LL SLAUGHTER YA!





AT THE GARGOYLES' ROOST...



IT WAS HORRIBLE! WE WERE SO HELPLESS!



YOU WERE WARNED NOT TO ACT ON YOUR OWN, LEXINGTON!



DON'T BE SO HARD ON THE LAD, GOLIATH.

HE HAS THE BLOOD OF A WARRIOR COURSEING THROUGH HIM! UNFORTUNATELY, DEATH IS OFTEN A CONSEQUENCE IN THE WAYS OF A WARRIOR.

WOLF LIVED BY VIOLENCE, AND BY VIOLENCE HE PASSED FROM US!

HRUU?

AWW, THANKS FOR THE HUG, BRONX!



THERE'S STILL NO REPORT OF THE PACK ESCAPING FROM JAIL. I'M GOING TO CHECK IT OUT.



DON'T WORRY, LEXINGTON. YOU'RE NOT TO BLAME. WOLF DIED AS A RESULT OF HIS BLOODTHIRSTINESS!



TOMORROW IS A NEW DAY AND WE'LL ROUND UP THE REST OF THE PACK...



AS THE GARGOYLES SLEEP, A PENSIVE DAVID XANATOS WATCHES THE SUN RISE...

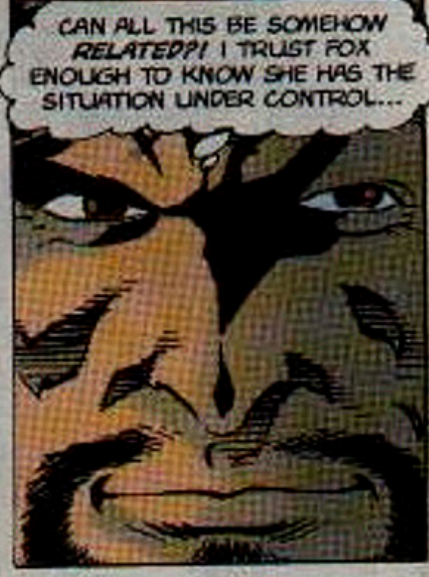
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



THE PACK ESCAPES FROM JAIL, WITHOUT MY COMMAND, AND PROCEEDS TO RAID ONE OF MY COMPANIES!

AND THEN THAT STRANGE VISION I HAD OF MY FATHER*...

*ALL REVEALED LAST MONTH!—HILLY.



CAN ALL THIS BE SOMEHOW RELATED? I TRUST FOX ENOUGH TO KNOW SHE HAS THE SITUATION UNDER CONTROL...

"...I JUST WISH SHE'D
LET ME IN ON IT!"

SEE, DETECTIVE
MAZA? THE PACK ARE
SAFE AND SOUND,
BEHIND BARS!

I SEE IT,
BUT I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!

HOW
ARE YOU,
FOX?

SHUT
UP. GO
AWAY!

SHUT
UP. GO
AWAY!

YOU
WON'T GET
NOTHIN' OUTTA
HER! THAT'S ALL
SHE'S BEEN SAYIN'
TODAY!

LISTEN TO
ME, Y -- WHA?!
MY ARM WENT RIGHT
THROUGH HER

WHAT'S
THIS ALL
ABOUT?

LOOKS
LIKE SOME SORT OF
PROJECTOR! I'M NO
EINSTEIN...

... BUT I'M
GUESSING IT'S PRO-
JECTING A SOPHISTICATED
HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE OF
FOX... AND THE REST OF
THE PACK IN THEIR
CELLS!

NICE
GOING, MATT!
AND I BET WE FIND
A CHIP IN IT THAT
EMITS "SHUT UP GO
AWAY!" WHENEVER
IT HEARS A
VOICE!

WAS THERE ANY ELECTRONIC
SURVEILLANCE OF THE
PACK?

UH, Y'MEAN
LIKE VIDEO
TAPES?

ELISA,
CHECK THIS
OUT!

THIS PLACE SUCKS! AT LEAST WE HAD CABLE TV IN PRISON!

CUT YOUR WHINING! IF YOU HADN'T LURED THOSE FLYING GEEHAWES TO OUR LAST PLACE, WE'D STILL BE THERE!

NOT THAT THAT PLACE WAS ANY PRIZE, EITHER.

IF THIS GUY WITH THE VIRTUAL REALITY TECH, VR-X, IS SO HOT, WHY'S HE STICK LHS IN JUNK DUMPS?

AFTER TONIGHT, WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO LIVE ANYWHERE IN ANY STYLE YOU WANT. WITH VR-X'S AMAZING INVENTIONS HE'LL BE HAILED AS A REVOLUTIONARY!

IMAGINE- HE CAN INFLUENCE ANYONE'S SENSES INTO SEEING, HEARING, EVEN SMELLING, WITH- OUT GOGGLES, GLOVES, OR BULKY MACHINERY.

MAYBE WE CAN USE THE DEVICE TO THINK WE'RE IN THE PARK PLAZA HOTEL!

I'D FEEL BETTER IF WE MET THIS VR-X CHARACTER.

I DON'T LIKE TAKING ORDERS FROM ANYONE... LET ALONE FROM SOMEONE I DON'T EVEN KNOW!

BUT YOU TRUST ME, EH, MATES?

YOU'LL BE MEETING HIM LATER TODAY. BELIEVE ME, HE'S JUST AS WARY AS YOU!

I THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE SOME COMPANY, "DINGO"...



WHY! IT'S GETTING HOT IN THERE! I WONDER IF USING THE PACK WAS SUCH A GOOD IDEA? THEY'RE GETTING LEERY...



BUT THEY WERE NECESSARY! I NEEDED THEIR BRUTE FORCE FOR LAST NIGHT'S RAID ON THE SCARAB CORPORATION.

THERE ARE STILL SOME THINGS VIRTUAL REALITY CANNOT DO...

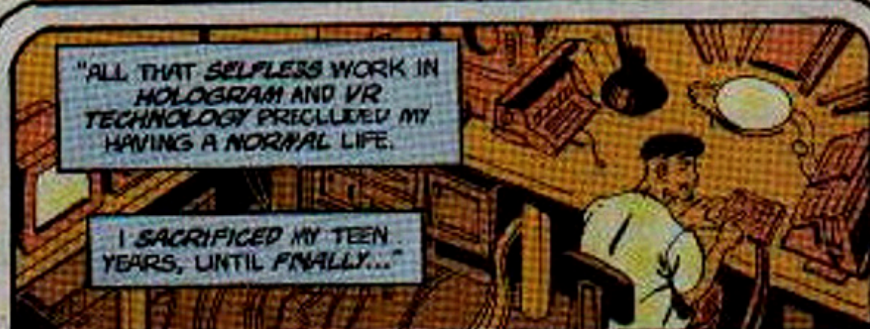


... LIKE LIPT AND STEAL OBJECTS! AFTER LIBERATING MY EQUIPMENT FROM XANATOS, I'LL BE ABLE TO BE ANYBODY, DO ANYTHING!



XANATOS THOUGHT HE COULD FOOL A NAIVE, YOUNG TECHNICIAN WITH HIS CONTRACTUAL MUMBO-JUMBO.

XANATOS WILL PAY FOR STEALING ALL MY PATENTS. TONIGHT ALL MY YEARS OF HARD WORK WILL PAY OFF BIG TIME!



"ALL THAT SELFLESS WORK IN HOLOGRAM AND VR TECHNOLOGY PRECLUDED MY HAVING A NORMAL LIFE.

I SACRIFICED MY TEEN YEARS, UNTIL FINALLY..."



I DID IT! I'VE CREATED A 3D HOLOGRAM FIELD THAT CAN BE SEEN BY THE NAKED EYE!



"BASED ON MY SUCCESS, I RECEIVED A GENEROUS GRANT FROM XANATOS'S SCARAB CORPORATION TO FUND FURTHER VR RESEARCH.



"WHAT I DIDN'T REALIZE IS THAT IN ACCEPTING THE GRANT, I SIGNED AWAY ALL RIGHTS TO XANATOS! I WAS LEFT WITH NOTHING!"

"THEN IT HIT ME..."



"... WITH THE PACK IN JAIL AND DINGO IN EUROPE, I COULD ASSUME DINGO'S IDENTITY AND CON THE PACK INTO HELPING ME!"

"WITH THEIR CUNNING, THEY COULD HELP ME STEAL THE MICROCHIPS SCARAB ENGINEERED FROM MY PLANS..."



"... AND NOW WITH THOSE CHIPS, NOTHING WILL STOP MY REVENGE ON XANATOS."

FIRST, DRIVE HIM INSANE, THEN TAKE OVER HIS IDENTITY AND HIS FINANCIAL EMPIRE!



THAT VR VISIT FROM HIS "FATHER" LAST NIGHT WAS JUST THE BEGINNING!

JUST AS I SUSPECTED!

THAT WASN'T DINGO! HIS VR MAY BE ABLE TO FOOL MY SENSES, BUT NOT MY INSTINCT!

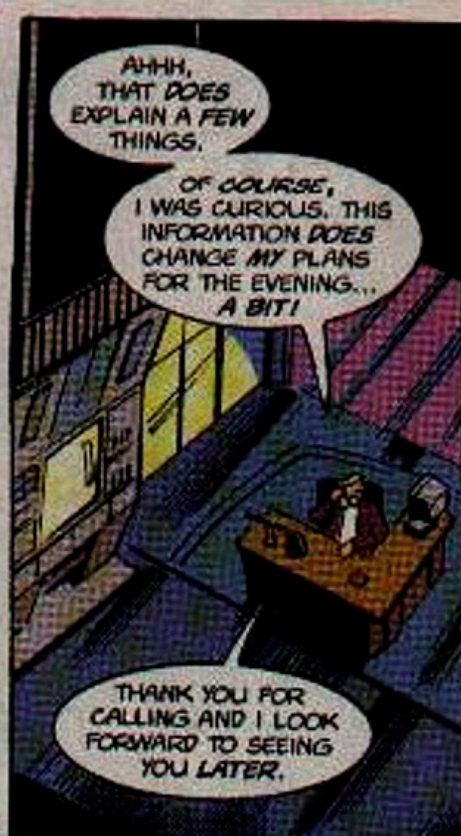
I'VE BEEN SITTING ON THIS LONG ENOUGH..!





"... IT'S TIME TO MAKE THE CALL!"

... I SEE.



AHHH, THAT DOES EXPLAIN A FEW THINGS.

OF COURSE, I WAS CURIOUS. THIS INFORMATION DOES CHANGE MY PLANS FOR THE EVENING... A BIT!

THANK YOU FOR CALLING AND I LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING YOU LATER.



COME IN, OWEN.



SORRY TO INTERRUPT SIR, BUT YOU HAVE A VISITOR WHO INSISTS--



DARN RIGHT I INSIST, BURNETT! GOT A MINUTE, XANATOS?

ALWAYS, FOR YOU, DETECTIVE MAZA.



IT INVOLVES THE ROBBERY AT SCARAB LAST NIGHT... AND THE PACK!

THIS VIDEO WAS TAPED RIGHT BEFORE THE PACK ESCAPED. WHEN I SAW IT, I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

HERE YOU SEE WOLF AND FOX IN JAIL TALKING TO THIS KID LIKE HE'S DINGO. LATER THAT NIGHT, I CAME ACROSS DINGO AND THE REST OF THE PACK RAIDING SCARAB.

THE ONLY THING IS, INTERPOL REPORTS THAT DINGO IS STILL ON THE LOOSE IN EUROPE. THEIR ESCAPE WAS COVERED BY USING SOME HOLOGRAPHIC DEVICE.

THIS KID IS USING HOLOGRAMS OR SOME TECHNOLOGY TO FOOL THE PACK INTO HELPING HIM. WHO IS HE, XANATOS?

I DON'T KNOW.

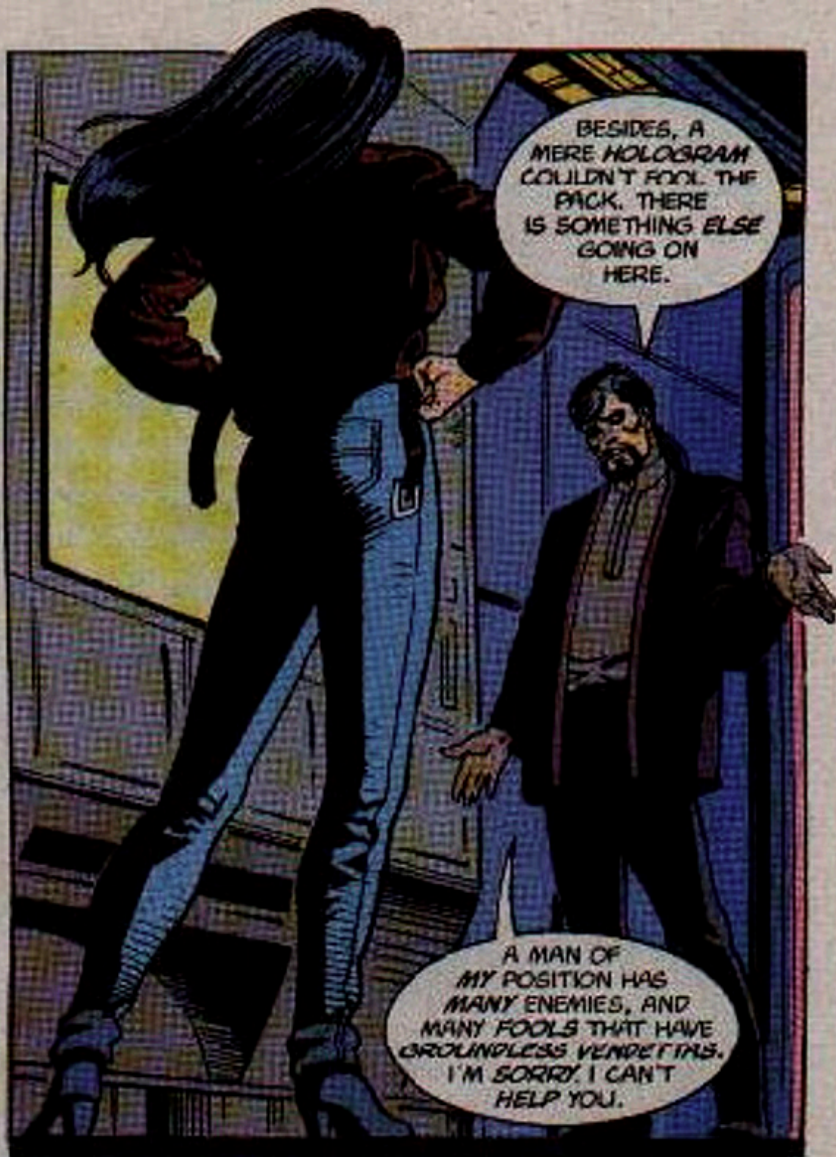


I KNOW YOUR CONNECTION WITH THE PACK. IS THIS ANOTHER SCHEME OF YOURS?



MY DEAR DETECTIVE, I AM SIMPLY A VICTIM OF A ROBBERY.

AS A PUBLIC SERVANT, SHOULDN'T YOU BE QUESTIONING THE PERPETRATORS OF THIS CRIME THEMSELVES?



BESIDES, A MERE HOLOGRAM COULDN'T FOOL THE PACK. THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE GOING ON HERE.

A MAN OF MY POSITION HAS MANY ENEMIES, AND MANY FOOLS THAT HAVE GROUNDSLESS VENDETTAS. I'M SORRY I CAN'T HELP YOU.



"CAN'T" OR "WON'T" HELP, KANATOS?



AS USUAL, I THINK YOU KNOW MORE THAN YOU'RE TELLING ME.



IF YOU'RE NOT DIRECTLY INVOLVED THEN I FEEL I HAVE TO WARN YOU...



... THE PACK ARE ACTING QUITE DIFFERENTLY AND EVEN YOU MIGHT BE IN DANGER!

I'M GOING TO BE DIGGING DEEPER INTO THIS CASE. IF I WERE YOU, I'D STAY AWAY FROM TIMES SQUARE TONIGHT.



THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONCERN. YOU DON'T MIND SEEING YOURSELF TO THE DOOR?



HMMPH!

COME OWEN, WE MUST PREPARE FOR TONIGHT'S EVENT.

DUSK, AT
THE 23RD
PRECINCT'S
FAVORITE
WATERING
HOLE...

RED BALL GRILL

SPRING ST.

HERE
YA GO, DETECTIVE
MAZA...

FIFTEEN
MEDIUM RARE BURGERS,
FIVE CHILI DOGS AND SEVEN
ORDERS OF CHEESE FRIES.
SHEESH, I DON'T KNOW
WHERE YOU PUT
IT ALL!

IT'S NOT
ALL FOR ME, DICK!
I HAPPEN TO HAVE A
LOT OF HUNGRY
FRIENDS!
SEE YA!

OH! THERE'S
HAILE O'CONNER...
AND WHO'S THAT
BLONDE WITH
HIM?

'HMMPH!
DOESN'T MATTER TO
ME. I SHOULD HAVE
REALIZED HE HAD A
GIRLFRIEND...

... BUT
WHY DOES IT
BOTHER ME SO
MUCH?

HEY!
ELEAP!

IS IT BECAUSE
IT MAKES ME REALIZE I
HAVE NO LIFE OF MY OWN
OUTSIDE THE FORCE AND
THE GARGOYLES?

WE'LL BETTER
GET THESE BURGERS
UP TO THE CLOCK
TOWER...

ELSEWHERE,
AN EXOTIC
PENTHOUSE
SUITE...

THESE
SCROLLS
ARE FASCI-
NATING!

THERE IS NO
OTHER EXPLANATION
FOR MY COMING ACROSS
IT THAN... FATE!

WE HAVE A
THOUSAND AGENTS ALL
OVER THE WORLD TRAINED
IN MYSTIC AND MARTIAL ARTS,
AT YOUR COMPLETE
DISPOSAL.

ACCORDING
TO THE SCROLLS, WITH
MY APPEARANCE, THE TIME IS
COME FOR THE CLIMAX OF
YOUR MISSION!

YOU
ARE PLEASED,
WINGED ONE?

VERY MUCH,
GONG LI... AND
YOU MAY CALL ME
DEMONA.

THESE
SCROLLS DO INDEED
PROPHESY OUR
MEETING.

WE HAVE
WAITED CENTURIES
FOR YOUR ARRIVAL...
DEMONA.

OVER THE YEARS,
OUR CULT HAS BRANCHED
OUT AND PROSPERED. WE
ARE NOW THE PREMIER
CRIMINAL ASSOCIATION
OF ASIA.

YES. THE
TIME IS NIGH
FOR THE BIRTH OF
A NEW WINGED
ONE!

AND WITH
IT, THE BEGINNING
OF THE END OF
HUMANITY!

DEMONA'S ARE NOT THE ONLY
EVIL THOUGHTS GENERATED
TONIGHT...

HERE IT IS,
MATES! THIS BABY
IS THE ANSWER
TO ALL OUR
DREAMS!

HMMPH!
HOW MANY CDS CAN
YOU STACK IN IT
AT A TIME?

VERY FUNNY!
VR-X TOOK THE 'CHIPS
WE SWIPED AND BUILT THIS
SOUPED-UP VERSION OF
HIS VIRTUAL REALITY
PROJECTOR!

THIS
PROJECTS A
STRONGER VR FIELD
THAN THE OTHER
REMOTE.

WITH THIS,
WE'LL BE ABLE TO
MAKE THOUSANDS SEE
WHATEVER WE WANT
TO AND THERE'S
MORE...

... WE CAN FOCUS ON AN INDIVIDUAL, FLOOD
THEIR BRAIN WITH A TORRENT OF CONTRA-
DICTING INFORMATION, ASSAULT THEIR
SENSES, AND DRIVE THEM
INSANE!

SO WHY ARE
WE ATTACKING
XANATOSP

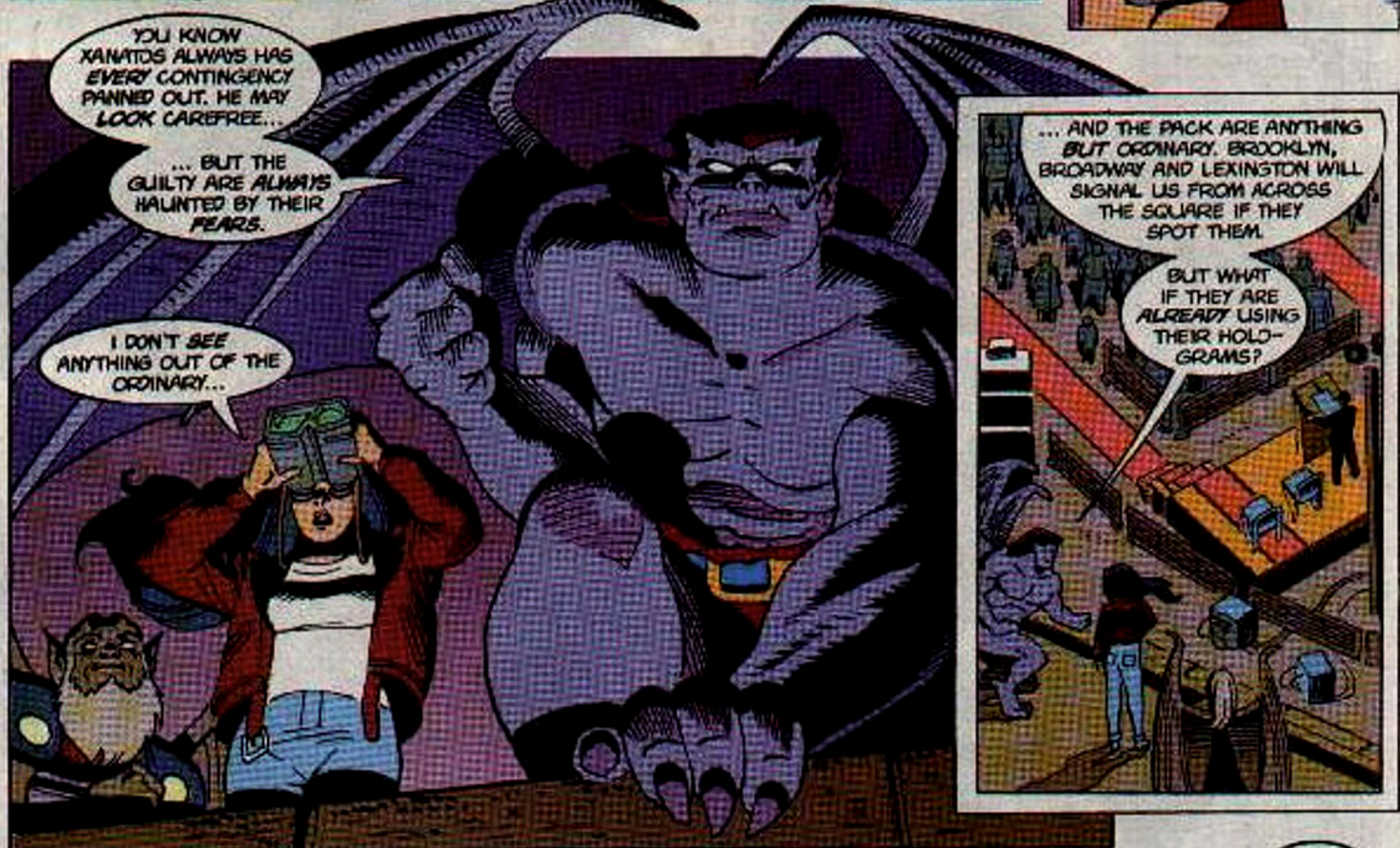
A DEMONSTRATION!
THERE'S AN ASIAN
CRIMINAL ORGANI-
ZATION WILLING TO
PAY BILLIONS
FOR THIS
TECH-
NOLOGY--

IF IT
WORKS!

OH, IT
WILL
WORK.

WELL THEN, I
GUESS WE'RE GOING
TO HAVE A PRETTY FUN
NIGHT TONIGHT,
EH, "MATE"?

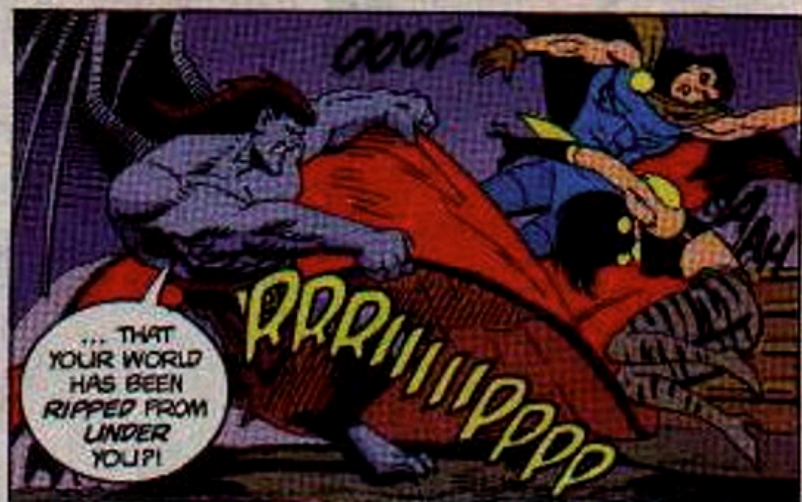


















WELL,
HELLO
THERE!

OH, IT'S
REALLY ME THIS
TIME. THANKS TO
A CONCERNED
CITIZEN--

YOU MEAN
FOX?

WHY, YES! THANKS
TO HER I WAS ABLE TO
PLAN A STRATEGY TO HELP
CONTAIN THIS THREAT THE
POLICE COULDN'T
HANDLE!

THOUGH,
FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I
CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT
GRUDGE THIS FORMER
FREELANCER COULD HAVE
AGAINST ME!

NATURALLY, I WON'T BE
PRESSING CHARGES
AGAINST THE PACK,
SINCE THEY WERE CO-
ERCED INTO RAIDING
MY CONCERN.

OH, BUT THEY'LL
STILL GET CHARGED
FOR THEIR JAIL
BREAK!

AH! NEW YORK'S
FINEST ARE FINALLY
ARRIVING! I SUGGEST
YOU GARGOYLES
MAKE YOUR-
SELVES
SCARCE.

I'M SURE
DETECTIVE
MAZA IS
CAPABLE OF
HOLDING THE
PACK UNTIL
THE POLICE
ARRIVE.

THANKS
FOR THE
VOTE
OF CON-
FIDENCE.

AAA-WOOO

A WORD
TO THE WISE,
XANATOS...

... SOMEDAY
YOUR SCHEMES
WILL BLOW UP
IN YOUR FACE,
AND YOU WILL
HAVE A LOT TO
ANSWER FOR!

GREAT.
WE'LL GET
BACK IN
TIME FOR
LETTER-
MAN!

HE'S RIGHT,
GOLIATH. YOU
GUYS BETTER
SPLIT.

I ONLY
CONSENTED TO
ESCAPING TO KEEP
THE REST OF THE PACK
OUT OF TROUBLE.
I WANT TO DO MY
TIME AND GO
STRAIGHT!

RIIIGHT!

ELISA WATCHES THE GARGOYLES
DEPART AS THE POLICE PULL UP.

SHE NOTES A GLANCE BETWEEN
FOX AND XANATOS...

... A FLUSH OF WARMTH IS
EXCHANGED BETWEEN THEM.

IN THIS CHAOTIC WORLD,
THERE IS ALWAYS TIME FOR
RELATIONSHIPS...

... FOR EVERYONE IT SEEMS, BUT
NOT FOR DETECTIVE SECOND
CLASS, ELISA MAZA, N.Y.P.D.

AWWWOOO
WOOP
WOOP

NEXT MONTH:
THE **AWESOME** RETURN OF ARTIST
AMANDA CONNER! AND...

...WHAT
ABOUT

DEMONA?!